## fitteld Herald.

WINNSBORO, S. C., WELNESDAY, JULY 2, 1884.

Wyoming.

A stretch of dusky, barren plain, Hemmed in by mountains grim and cold, It thus to wearied limb and brain Was viewed by seekers after gold, To them as pitiless as fate.
As they crept to the golden gate.

The schoolboy droning o'er his book. In study of his country's chart.
Was told therein to never look
For white man's land or busy mart;
And on his atlas thumbed and worn
Appeared this desert land forlorn.

A railway spans the desert belt, A ranway spans the desert bolt,
And climbs the mountain's jagged side?
Before it savage sway doth melt,
From prairies broad to ocean tide;
And high up in the continent
Are new-made homes filled with content.

And lot as Midas, :niser king,
Beseeching gods in days of old,
Was given the power whonce anything
He touched turned instantly to gold;
So by the weight of jabor's wand,
Transfigured is the desert land.

Upon the plains the black herds swarm. Where'er the genial sunshine falls; From eastern workshops, field and farm. Armed men attack her mountain walls, And earth yields up the key that unlocks Her vainly hidden treasure box. From babyhood Wyoming leaps,
Strong limbed and vigorous in her might,
And jealously her froedom keeps,
In watch and ward on mountain height,
We hall the land of all'our love,
Minerva from the brain of Jove.

HOW DONALDSON DIED. The Alleged Spirit of the Balloonist Describes His Last Voyage from Chicago.

what she saw. Among the people met Good-bye. there was Professor Donaldson, who clear up the mystery, and told the young lady all about his perilous voyage and the terrible experiences accom-

THE AERONAUT'S STORY. The young lady's story, as given by the Philadelphia Press is as follows: "The fact is that for the past ten days I have seen the face of the same man every day. I was in the spirit land. I call it spirit land, it is so much prettier, I think, than the clairvoyant state; the latter is so vulgar and com- them all at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, mon, and, I am told, there is so much

humbug in it.' By this time eleven people had assembled in the parlor and formed a of a million Indians split up into little circle about the girl. The gas was bands, whose reserves are sprinkled turned down just a trifle, and in a very over the land like the lakes of Maine. short time the parents nodded and The government keeps an account with pointed to their daughter, whose face each band, sells for them what lands had turned slightly upward. Her eyes closed and her hands rested together on her lap: She sat upon a hassock, and it was at least three minutes of silence before she spoke again. The cattle, instructs their children, and measured tick of the clock, the low hum of the gas, the cracking coals in the grate, the hurrying, creaking footsteps on the pavement in the icy air of soil, are rapidly being closed up, and night alone broke the stillness.

I see the same man's face coming toward me again," said the young medium. "He has black, wavy hair, well and preserve their crops through the counded head, large, short neck, dark complexion, and black mustache. As he comes nearer to me I see that one make baskets, others make snow shoes of his eyes is dark and the other light. On one of his cheeks I see a black mark. It is a mole or birthmark of on. Five years ago the Blackfeet were A SPIRIT'S FRUITLESS SEARCH.

says:
"I am glad you spoke to me. You young when I lived in your city. But no doubt you have heard of me. My name is Donaldson. I was called Professor Donaldson. [Here the circle of friends were astonished and became and the grown folks too. Tell your morning as I came into the office Doug-former quality of sugar is what is father and those people near you who las stood with a letter in his hand, and known as "cubes." The cut-loaf sumystery of my strange death.

am now out of the earth and flesh and money I would go down there and see sugar is made of soft sugar and pressed

DONALDSON'S LAST ASCENSION. go. That was my last ascension. Our that will do you any good you're wel- form is due to adulteration. balloon was caught in a terrible wind come to the horse and money. He The safest sugar for anyone to buy is friend, or friends, were blown out of He had about twenty miles to go before glucose, which is sugar made from va the basket car, leaving me up in the he struck the prairie. He had to ride rious vegetable substances, chiefly rigging, sitting on the hoop of the balloon. I saw everything below me blown into shreds. Then the gas chamber of the balloon made a fearful chamb for a few minutes I was sailing through the air on top of the balloon. That upstairs. was the strangest ride ever indulged in by mortal man. The few minutes seemed like an age. I had the presence of mind to grasp hold of the netting, so that it would not slip down sat in the smoking room while the por-and release the gas chamber. Then ter was doing the work, "the worst the gas began to escape from the specimen I ever saw came out of Demouth of the balloon, and it would troit the other night. His wife, a great have suffocated me had not the storm fat woman, was with him, and they hurled us through the air at a terrible took seats in the ordinary coach. Pretpace. I was far above the clouds, but ty soon he came back, selected a berth how far I could not tell, because all -a single upper-and then went back our instruments had been blown into to his wife. Pretty soon he returned the lake. I tried all I could to have and went to bed alone. About an hour the balloon right itself. I got way after this I was going through the train

would not come. STRUGGLES FOR LIFE DESCRIBED. ·Then I went back and tied myself to the end of a strong rope around the hands as she said: 'I thought as much. body, and fastened it to the iron hoop, Here, take my bag with you, and make so that if I should be blown off I would | me up the best section you have. I'll not drop to the carth. Then I crawled | be back as soon as the train stops out on the side of the balloon again, again.' You see, that selfish cuss of a further than before. Just as I had fin- husband of hers had told her there ished this the balloon gave another | wasn't an empty berth left, but he had awful lunge and I was thrown off into found a chance to share a bunk with space, but was held by the rope. The an acquaintance. He was the maddes balloon then righted, and I was dang- man you ever saw next morning, when ling in mid-air, nearly out of breath he had to hand over \$5 for her night's because of the sudden jar, and the rest, in addition to the \$2 50 he had rope, tightening about my body, paid for his own. He gave the porter severely cut me. How long I hung that only two cents for shining his shoes, way I could not tell, because I was nearly dead with fear, terror, exhaustion and cold. The air was extremely light and I could scarcely breathe. then crawled up the rope, hand over hand, and, when nearly dead, and just as I had reached the iron there would be fewer divorces," says shape's Secret." boop again, suddenly the muslin gas

chamber split with a loud noise, from top to bottom. God help me, I thought, because it was the most perilous position of my life. Then onehalf of the balloon was blown into the other, and quicker than I can tell you, the two halves, now wedged together, bulged up and out in the hurricane and formed a parachute, or a sort of umbrella, leaving me swinging below.

THE STORM BEATEN PARACHUTE. "I realized for a moment that God had answered my prayer. Then the truth dashed upon me that I was going down so fast that it nearly took my breath. I was too heavy for the parachute. Then I saw that the canvas had split again, and suddenly another frightful sweep of the storm tore the parachute into tatters, and I was hurled headlong down through the clouds. I closed my eyes and prayed, and died going down, thinking of loved ones at home. My poor body fell into a wild, lonely, and bleak swamp, ten miles north of the northern shore of Lake Superior, where it slowly severed, separated, and scattered by the ebb and flow of the waters, until it has now returned to its original earth. My spirit entered spirit land at once, where it has now been lodged ever

"Tam slowly working my way up to higher circles and to a higher life. I have been happy ever since my coming here, and have not changed my mind but that some day some one will discover a method by which the air can A young girl of Reading, Pa., has be navigated. I am obliged to you for lately developed remarkable powers as your kindness, and will be pleased to a spiritual medium, it is said, and last talk to you again when our eyes meet Saturday, with a circle of Spiritualists here or elsewhere. I have other about her, she took a trip to the spirit | thoughts, too, of dear ones for whom I world, as she called it, and related am waiting in peace and happiness.

"Now," continued the young medihas never been heard from since he um, "the face vanishes with smiles. started on that perilous balloon voyage He must have been a good man on from the lake front, this city. The earth. I see that he never drank or Professor was considerate enough to swore, but led an exemplary life. He

um was out of her clairvoyant state, and soon afterward the company departed, considerably impressed with

Canada's Treatment of the Indian. dians in the States would not cost any more than they do if congress boarded whereas in Canada each Indian costs a little less than would keep a private in the army. There are about a quarter are not wanted, and holds \$3,000,000 in trust for them.

It instructs them in farming. vides them with implements, seeds and feeds all who need food with pork and grain. Already the home farms, where the savages were shown how to till the the rations of food are being drawn from one band after another as the Indians manifest ability to store something toward self-support. Some and toboggans, others sell furs, others make barrels, others catch fish, and so on the warpath. Now almost every

family has a house and farm. "He looks at me as if seeking some During the present session of Parliament Sir John Macdonald introduced During the present session of Parliaeleventh time I have seen his face. He a bill to complete their civilization and seems to want me to speak to him, and convert them into politicians by an act appears to be in trouble because I did designed to "train them for the exernot speak to him before. I now speak cise of municipal powers." The upto him and his eyes light up and shot of the whole thing, as Senator A. sparkle with delight. He smiles and W. Ogilvie put it the other day, is that "the United States means well, but her agents hold that no Indian is a good are the first to greet me from the world Indian except a dead Indian, while below since I left it. Why did you not Canada believes they are human bespeak to me before? Do you not know ings, and that it costs less to treat them me? No, you do not. You were too kindly than to fight them."—N. Y. Sun.

He Sought the Office.

"Know Douglas-Stephen A.? Yes, indeed, I knew him when he was a doubly interested.] Don't you remem- young man," said the Rev. John Fisk ber my name? I went up in balloons in a recent interview. "He had just higher price in the wholesale market, in Reading and gave entertainments, opened a law office in Jacksonville, Ill., and cannot be adulterated. It is with presents to all the little children and I was studying with him. One called in the market "cut-loaf." The I sm; they will remember me. Also was gazing at it intently, thinking gar is made in lumps of fifty pounds tell them that I want to clear up the about something. He broke out finally "Some say that I am not dead, and Vandalia saying that they are going to through and partially broke. It is will come back to my old home and elect an Attorney General day after tofriends once more. That is not so. I morrow. If I had a horse and a little and breaking on each lump. The cube Everybody who remembers me will ty-five miles from Jacksonville. I told The cube sugar will sometimes on a remember that I was never heard from him, 'Well, there's that old gray horse | sea voyage resume the consistency of after I went up in the balloon at Chica- of mine, and I've got about \$8, and if the soft sugar, and the change of storm in the upper current. I never thanked me and accepted the offer. pure loaf sugar, and it is much sweeter experienced such a storm on land. It 'Go catch your horse and I'll go.' So than any other. The principal subblew our balloon-basket to pieces. My I got up the horse and Douglas started stance used in adulterating sugar is plunge and careened to one side, and was the first office he ever held. After adulterate cane sugar and produce threw me and the hoop upward, and that he kept rising from one position to cheap sugars which are sold in the

the conductor of a Pullman car, as he cane.

down on the side of the balloon and when the fat woman stopped me and pulled at the hoop and rigging, but it wanted to know if I had any empty berths. I told her there were plenty of them, when she brought her lips together like a vise and clenched her fat

> "If some men would treat their wives self a stranger in the world, and so beas well as they do their servant girls comes unamiable — From - Dr. Grimthere would be tower diverger?" "If some men would treat their wives the Indianapolis Times.

one."

kick for more. Oh, but he was a tough

Franklin and Adams

Some time during the revolutionary period, or a little after, John Adams and Benjamin Franklin were dispatched from Philadelphia, I believe, Massachusetts, on a public errand. Adams had a mortal antipathy, shared by him along with the majority of mankind at that day, against the night air. He believed that if he kept his bedroom window open even a crack at night he would surely die. Franklin, on the other hand, was a disbeliever in the theory of danger in the night air, and he had many arguments with Adams thereon. Circumstances and the crowded condition of many of the taverns they stopped at on their jourrey eastward compelled them frequently to occupy the same room, and often the same bed. Adams always opposed raising the window, and poor Ben nearly suffocated and reviled Adams for his wretched theory of the deadly effects of nature's universal medium of breath. One night Ben slyly raised a window in their common chamber, but Adams, on the alert for his friend's little games, insisted that it should be closed at once. Said crafty Ben: "Now, Mr. Adams, we'll go to bed with the window up, and I will show you why it will not be harmful for us to permit the window to stay open. If I cannot convince you of the reasonableness of my theory, I will myself get up and close the window." Adams weakly con-sented, and Ben began to reason with him. Finally poor Adams was talked to sleep, and Ben tranquilly resigned himself to slumber. Next morning great was Adams' horror at finding the window up, but not having died through the night, and feeling no ill effects from having breathed the night air, he became a convert to sly Benjamin's night-air theory. The author of a history of America during the colonial epoch told me this anecdote as something amusing, which had hitherto

Of Interest to Smokers.

A gentleman describing himself as "one of the people fond of a good cigar," assures the New York Times that a prominent physician told him lately that from the practice of cigar-makers wetting the wrapper with their saliva and biting the end of the cigar into shape a loathsome disease was spreading, and that he knew of several cases. "Somewhat alarmed," he continued, "I managed to visit a number of factories. Two-thirds of the cigarmakers, I found, danb the whole end of the cigar with their saliva. Thinking that Cuban workmen might not do it, I visited places where they were wholly employed, and found that not only did they use their saliva to make the wrapper stick, but that most of them, before wrapping, bit the end of the cigar into shape with their teeth. As the physician informs me that many of the cigar-makers have sore mouths from disease, it is a dangerous as well

as a beastly habit." This is horrible, if true; and we fear it is true to some extent. From personal observation we know that cigarmakers in Cuba do manipulate their work with a touch of saliva. Not many of them do it we should judge: he probably the very fellows whose mouths are the most likely to communicate diseases. Those cigars, moreover, which look the neatest at their smoking end. and are therefore the most admired by young smokers, probably owe their attractive symmetry to this disgusting manipulation. Yet it is a fact that the most inveterate smokers are found among men who must be aware of the prevalence of this filthy practice. Almost all those who manufacture cigars or who deal in cigars, also smoke cigars. We don't quite see how they do it, but they do. - Buffalo Express.

Sugar in Lumps.

In answer to a correspondent who asks the difference between the sugar which is sold in apparently smoothcut lumps and other white sugar, the lumps of which are somewhat rough on their surface, the New York Sun says: The difference is considerable. and the latter, which is pure loaf sugar, cut into lumps, always commands a out of cane sugar, then sawed into with: 'I have just got a letter from slabs, and these slabs are partially cut if I couldn't get it.' Vandalia was then in molds, which gives the smooth apthe seat of government, and was seven- pearance, and is suitable for shipment.

nother, just like so many steps going market. Reputable dealers sell it as glucose, but there are many deafers who sell glucose for sugar. The nature of the glucose is to make a close, sticky "Talking about stingy men," said sugar; it does not produce grains, like

"An Old Man." An old man is a beautiful object in up to the patriarch with filial reverof things; but, nevertheless, it works man is kind and genial, mellow, more gentle and generous, and wider-minded than ever before. But if left to himself, or wholly to the society of his conemporaries, the ice gathers about his heart, hope grows torpid, his lovenothing of his own blood to develop it grows cold; he becomes selfish when the numerous behests had been defrayhe has nothing in the present or future worth caring about himself; so that, instead of a beautiful object, he is an ug-ly one, little, mean and torpid. I supoose one chief reason to be that, unless he has his own race about him, he doubts of arybody's love, he feels him-

For the Farmer. White hellibore will destroy the

currant worm. aro giving place to coarse-wool

The best American cattle sell in England for 15 cents per pound dressed. About 1,500,000 bushels of wheat are annually used for soed in this A gill of strong green tea is said to

be a specific for sheep poisoned by eating laurel. A farmer in Dedham, Mass., gets four tons of timothy hay per acre. He manures heavily

Investigate the-uraining. Many farms would be trebled in value if thoroughly undordrained. Florida growers aid the heading cabbage by sprinkling a little salt into be of gentlemen. Tossing it to one of the heart and tving up the leaves with them, as they blocked the way so I the heart and tying up the leaves with

If 100 acres of arable land will not keep six horses, twenty cows and twenty hogs, it is not up to the standard of the land will be standard of the land he hade an ineffectual

on cattle and horses. bad habit of eating their eggs.

Poultry cannot be kept to advantage

unless they have a properly arranged house for their accomodation. This is just as necessary to their well being as it is that the cattle or horses should have a good barn. Lysander S. Richards, of East Marsh-

field, Mass., writes to the Massachusetts Ploughman that he planted potatoes last Season that had turned green from exposure to the sun, and saw no difference in the vield. In portions of North Carolina nine

teenth century methods have made but little progress. A recent letter from the state says many of the housewives still "follow the cotton with their own fingers from the stock to the stock-Grass means cattle: cattle means

manure; manure means rich lands;

rich lands means good crops, and good

crops means prosperity. This is the history of the world. Seed part of your farm down to grass and see if the assertion is not true. Gravel or coarse sand is as much needed by fowls as ordinary food. With this their food is rendered digestible. When the birds are confined to close quarters, especially in houses with wooden floors, the absence of gravel will quickly become apparent in

Every weed that secures growth on the field deprives the soil of so much fertility and robs the crops of that degree. The labor of eradication is also greater the stronger the weed, and it is a well-known fact that the majority of weeds are not only gross feeders but tenacious in habit, doing more injury in occupying and seeding the ground than by depriving it of its fertilizing

elements. nearly 16,000,000, in 1880, were farmers, in almost equal proportion of both sexes. Since 1868 the people own the land, paying the tax for it to the government. Three-tenths of the tilled land is in the hands of small proprietors, who, with their wives and children. do nearly all the farm-work. The plow in common use is nothing but a spade, with a parrow blade about three feet long. There is a fine climate and much fertile land in Japan.

A Kansas correspondent of the Prairie Farmer, Mr. Jacob Nixon, in answer to a request for something to prevent wire-worms from injuring seedcorn after planting, advises the trial of a pint of coal oil to the bushel of seed. He finds this remedy effectual in preventing moles from following planter's marks, and also the prairie squirrel, or striped gopher. Corn thus treated gives no trouble to horse or hand corn-planters.

An Incident of the Floods.

The most interesting incident of the flood in this town was that related by Mrs Charles Fitters, who resides nearly opposite Floto's bakery. She said that a chest lodged in the yard, and upon opening it she was very much further examination a complete batch of letters, filed according to date, was discovered. These letters had been written while the writer was in the army, and were addressed to his sweetheart (now his wife). The writer had been with Grant and Sherman, and the epistles detailed the fights engaged in with remarkable accuracy. Said an old soldier who read the letters: "There is a chapter in the history of the late war that has not been printed!"

Mrs. Fitters cleaned all the articles and got them in first-rate shape, and finding the address of the owner wrote to him. The letter was almost immediately answered, asking that the chest be sent to Industry, Pa., to the owner. Mrs. Fifters was offered some compensation for her kindness, but she refused to take a cent. The chest, with its contents, were shipped intact to its owner yesterday.—Wheeling Intelli-

An Old Maid's Eccentric Will.

Miss Kezlah B. Blackburn, an elderly spinster, who earned a scanty livelihood by sewing for charitably disposed persons, and who was generally supposed to be very poor, occupied for a long time a small room on the top floor his own place, in the midst of a circle of a house in Brooklyn. She was reof young people, going down in various | cently found dead in her room, and her gradations to infancy, and all looking will, which had been deposited with her spiritual adviser, showed her to be ence, keeping him warm by their own possessed of \$1,200, and its provisions burning youth; giving him the freshmade it compulsory with her executor ness of their thought and feeling, with at her death to dress her body in white, such natural influx that it seems that it place it in a solid rosewood casket, grew within his heart; while on them | having six silver handles and a silver he reacts with an influence that sobers, plate, on which should be incribed her tempers, keeps them down. His wis- name and age. The hearse at her fudom, very probably, is of no great ac- neral was to be drawn by six black count-he cannot fit to any new state horses, and there were to be six pallbearers, wearing white gloves and its effect. In such a situation the old | white ties. Her body was to be buried in the Evergreen Cemetery beside her parents, and a tombstone bearing the inscription:
"Blessed be he who preserves these stones.
And cursed be he who moves these bones." Was to be erected over her grave. Any making." money remaining after the expense of

> her grave in order. The Kentucky Legislature has appropriated \$1,200 and authorized the Governor to appoint a suitable person to go to Florence, Italy, and remove the body of Joel T. Hart, the sculptor. to that State.

"Well," said Conductor Jones to a Selections From the Current Literadiobe representative, "one of the funmest things that ever happened on my train occurred one day at Bethlehem An old man whom I had noticed in the drawing room car as a very lively and talkative traveler got off at that stadow of the car just as the train was starting off, when whom should I see but the jolly old man rushing toward me from the outside. He pointed fratically to a window just back of exclaiming as well as he could when trying to catch his breath:
My valise—left it—there—throw it

Turning quickly I saw a large black value in the seat indicated, and, soizrushed to the rear platform of ar, where there was quite a numcouldn't get through, I shouted:

Persian insect powder, applied by means of a small bellows, is recommended as an affectual remedy for lice conduct comprehend, leaped from the conduction on cattle and horses. Egg shells should be crushed before was ust in time to board one of the feeding them to the fowls for when restricts. It was all done in an infed whole it is apt to teach them the star, although the takes time to tell the story. In a minute he made his way forward and angrily asked:

What did you tell me to throw this value off for?" Because the old man wanted it."
Well, then, he's a thief. That val-

"Then," said I, laughing, for the whole simulation seemed so perfectly ridiculous, "why under the sun did you throw it of at all? Didn't you know your own property? "Yes, but it was all so sudden, and

ou told me to throw it, and-But the roar of laughter that greeted his explanation broke short his senterice, and he was voted a leather medal by the passengers.

I was convinced there was some explanation for the old man's conduct, for I was personally acquainted with him and knew that he was as honest as the day was long. About three weeks after I saw him at the depot, and questioned him on the subject. "I thought," said he, as his face grew round and red, and his eyes twinkled with merriment. "I thought I should die to see that fellow hyper round after his valise and hustle on board the train again. I didn't expect to cause so much trouble." "Well, where was your valise all the

time?" "Oh, the driver took it without my the fall away in flesh and good health Knowledg and put it on top of the ever since, and I just got it this mo-ment. Good day!"—Boston Globe.

drives them to the production of ta-

Aphorisms of Oliver W. Holmes.

Memory is a net. One finds it full of fish when he takes it from the brook. but a dozen miles of water have run | safe to say that on the average darned through it without sticking. God bloss all good women. To their women a day to premature spectacles. so and and pitying hearts we must

your money in trust. Controversy equalizes fools and wise herself in such a state over the pesky

men in the same way-and the fools stuff that she hadn't slept for two know it. If the sense of the ridiculous is one

at once. not their characters. There are three little wicks to the

lamp of a man's life-brain, blood and breath. Press the brain a little, its light goes out, followed by both the taining anybody, especially one's husothers. Stop the heart a minute, and out goes all three of the wicks. Choke the air out of the lungs, and presently the fluid ceases to supply the other centers of flame, and all is soon stagnation, cold and darkness.

There are a good many real miseries in life that we cannot help smiling at, but they are the smiles that make We must have a weak spot or two id

wrinkles and not dimples. a character before we can love it much. surprised to see in the contents articles | People who do not laugh or cry or take of children's clothing, etc. The chest more of anything than is good for was taken into the house, and upon them, or use anything but dictionary words, are admirable subjects for biographers. But we don't care most for these fine pattern flowers that; press best in the herbarium. Faith always implies disbelief of

lesser fact in favor of a greater. I would have a woman as true works from the heart outward, she should be tenderly chloroformed into a better world, where she can have an angel for governess and feed on strange fruits, which shall make her all over again, even to her bones and her mar-

Why can't somebody give us a list of things which everybody thinks and nobody says, and another list of things that everybody says and nobody thinks

While in conversation with a gentleman who claims to have known Bartley Campbell from boyhood, he told the following story of how the now famous dramatist came to take up journalism and playwriting:

"Bartley and I were working together in a brickyard near Pittsburg, both at the same bench. One of the helpers had just brought a fresh load of clay and deposited it on the bench in front of us. Bartley took up a handful of cold, meist earth and commenced to work it in his hands. Presently he stopped and seemed lost in thought All at once he dashed the clay he was working down on the heap and looking at me, said: 'If ever I mold another handful of clay may the life be squeezed out of me,' and going to where his coat hung on a nail he took it down, put it on, and started down hill. 'Hold on, Bartley,' said I, If you're going to quit, I quit too, and I took my coat and followed him. We went to the boss and got our pay, and that afternoon started for Pittsburg, where he obtained a position on one of the papers. I need not add that he never went back to brick-

The second district of Gibson county, once she asked me to go to her desk Tenn., has three men that have sixty- for something, and I saw there, on The second district of Gibson county, ed she desired her executor to place at three children, twenty-one spiece. Two interest, to be paid to a man to keep of them have been married twice and the other once. One of them says he one else. It said: "Do not scold; do can walk forty miles in a day; he is not fret!" "Yes," she said, in answer sixty-eight years of age; the others are sixty-six and eighty-three. One of them but it there. I wasn't very well, little thas about seventy-five grandchildren things troubled me, and it is so natural and great grandchildren there has a blitte and the 'line only two. thirty, and the this only two.

OUR CRAZY QUILT. ture of the Household and the Fashionable World.

Protest Against the Rule of Fancy Work and the Ghostly Pillow.

Practical Home Hints--Inexpensive Curtains.

SUNDERED, YET LOVING Does nothing tell thee that I think of thee? omething should whisper it into thy heart. Oh, dusky eyes, look westward through the And azure sky, bid distance hence depart. In thought at least travel the realms of space, And come into thy dwelling in my heart.

Our lives, like two cleft rocks, are sundered to human power can heal the fatal breach On this side death; but when we cross the over whose waves our spirit hands may wilt thou then meet me with the olden smile, And spead to me in the old tender speech?

No coming years can blush away the bloom Of one sweet year that clings about my Of one sweet year heart heart heart.
Short, sweet, and sad, swift love the met its doom.
But yet the sweetness cannot all depart.
For love is deathless, and its spirit still.
Shall haunt and follow me, go where I will.
—Mary Knapp in Boston Post.

FANCY WORK. Eliza Archard makes in the New York World a sweeping onslaught on fancy work. In the course of her article she savs:

Fancy work is the small vice of the female sex. It is to women what smoking is to men. In some respects it is worse indeed, for man can read or write and smoke at the same time. Fancy work, on the contrary, is so absorbing as an intellectual exercise that it is not possible for a woman to make the Kensington stitch and do anything else, unless it be to gossip. In brief, we arraign female fancy work as a waster of time, a destroyer

of evesight and health, a deadener to all noble ambitions, and a promoter of scandal besides. We shall prove it. Fancy work is an uncanny thing. There is some strange fascination in this miserable darning and knitting that blinds their eyes to the nobler achievements that lie all about them. In summer hotels and winter hotel groups of fair young matrons sit, hour after hour, their bright eyes bent over some queer fuzzy-looking, contemptible little stuff, as though the salvation of the world depended on banding the equator with a girdle of knotted fringe before to-morrow morning. Now they cover ghostly pillow-shams with weird chain-stitch. Now it is ric-rac, and

stand on end. Or maybe it is "darned net." is the head-fiend of fancy work. It is net drives one thousand American

"Pretty?" Yes, it ought to be pretto It nearly put my eyes out." When a strong brain is weighed with fabric. Her eyes were red and swoll- about 400,000 rubles. The rems a true heart, it seems to be like bal- en, her nerves were all unstrung so ancing a bubble against a wedge of that she kept springing like a jumping jack at every little sound. She had got

nights. "I'm just ready to cry!" she said. side of an irrepressible nature, it is No wonder. The time and labor she be found in the situation of the mines, wery well; but if that is all there is in a had spent on that execrable gown which are generally in places quite desman he had better have been an ape would have made her an accomplished and stood at the head of his profession student in microscopy, and not hurt were naturally situated in districts her eyes either. Then she would have Travelers change their guineas but had a peep into the fairy land of sci- as six hundred or seven hundred kilomeence and at least learned enough to ters distant from the mines. The cost make her a charming and entertaining of transport of raw materials became companion for a month. And a month is a long time when it comes to enter-

> band. We arraign fancy work because it wood from distances of over one hundwarfs women's intellects. It gives dred kilometers. Formerly the mines them just occupation enough to make were really penal settlements, worked them believe they are doing something. They sit and moon over their one, two, three cross-stitch till the practical interests of life fade from their mental of working in the mines. But since horizon. They are the true hasheesh, the abolition of seridom this system esters. Fancy work is a genuine has been quite altered; and there is now deadening drug, cheating ladies into a a great deal of free labor on the ordi-

fool's paradise. While they delude themselves with thinking they are at work they are do-ing absolutely nothing at all that is worth while. It is worse than nothing. It ought to be relegated wholly to very aged women, so old that they have lost all interest in active affairs, and have nothing to do but snooze through the days like placid old tabbies. "Aw-American women don't get

out-doors enough to give them a decent complexion, you know," says the Englishman. Trimming is the wretch that is to

PRACTICAL HOME HINTS.

small soft which is divided in two chief was attacked by a vicious grizzly parts are made thus: For one take he came to his aid and killed the bear three pieces of blue ribbon the length This old Indian was very conversant of the sofa cushion, put lace insertion of | with the traditions of his tribe, and rethe same width as the ribbon between the strips of ribbon, trim the edge with narrow face, not more than an inch and | ages, and which stated that at one time a half wide. For the other tidy use a a people came from the ocean armed contrasting color of ribbon: pink or with large stone knives, and while they crimson are pretty, or a fine shade of peacefully slept in their wigwams these vellow will answer. Make this tidy just like the other in form.

purpose by lining it; have the lining quite full, bring it over the outside of the basket, hem the edge, and shir it and catch it with fine stitches to the basket. An old basket repaired in this way is even prettier than the new ones. It is not every woman who can cover a soap box with plush and so transform it into a book rack of elegance. In order to glue plush to a board and have it smooth, one needs a little experience, and it is advisable to try experiments with cheaper material than plush. After examining the box to see that it is in good condition at the corners, take some canton flannel of good quality, cut it to fit the box, then spread the glue over it in a thin coating. The outside and the inside should both be covered. If this is successful then by all

While visiting at a friend's house opening the lid, a motto written by herself and evidently intended for no

early before school or breakfast, I began to speak of the wrong-doings of any member of the family, that the speak of them increased alarmingly all in Florida. through the day, and I discovered that if I were silent the opposite was true. and I began to earnestly believe as I never did before that my own soft words turned away my own wrath; and

isn't that what it really means? for it frequently happens that other people's wrath is increased by that very course."

-New York Post

HOME-MADE CURTAINS. Very pretty and inexpensive curtains can be made of cheese cloth, with or without a border. Should the border not be used, turn a hem three inches wide down the front and across; the bottom of the curtain. This should be caught down in herring-bone stitch in gold-colored silk. The curtain is then embroidered all over with double rings executed in chain switch with embroidered silk. In each set of rings there should be one of gold silk, and the other of some contrasting shade, such as pale blue, red, green, or brown. The last two colors always contrast prettily

with gold. Crewels may be used in place of silk, though the embroidery will then present a heavier appearance. The border may be of darned work. Sprays of leaves make a good design, each spray being embroidered with different colored silks, cardinal, gold, brown, and green. Draw the stitches from point to stem of the leaf. and then darn back and forth through the silk stitches only from side to side of each leaf, as in darning a stocking, but do not let the stitches come through the material. Then outline each leaf round the edge with the same color in chain stitch. This shows each leaf in solid color on the white ground. A straight line of herring-bone stitch on the inside of the border dividing it from the groundwork gives a pretty finish to the curtain. They have somewhat the appearance of the Madras curtains so much used, and as the work is not at all difficult one feels repaid when the pretty drapery is hung up at the windows. White lace curtains are now windows. Japanese gauze and other thin materials are largely used for por-tieres in place of the heavy plush, Turkey, and velvet curtains so long in

Extent of the Czar's Estate

fashion. - American Queen.

One may form some idea of the extent of the possessions belonging to the Russian Emperor, as property immediately attached to the crown, when we hear that the Altsi estates alone again it is crazy-quilts. At this point cover an area of 40,000,000 designing or it may be remarked that of all contriv- over 170,000 square miles, being about ances that are ugly enough to scorch three times the size of England and already killed two large steers, nearly stage. He's been carrying it round one's eyeballs the crazy-quilt goes up Wales. The Nertchinsk estates, in wiped out two flocks of sheep, and Eastern Siberia, are estimated at about eaten two litters of pigs. The dogs are drives them to the production of ta- 18,000,000 desiatins. In the Altai espestry pictures that makes your hair tates are situated the gold and silver mines of Barnaul, Paulov, Smijov, and Loktjepp, the copper foundry at Sasoum, and the great iron works at Gavrilov, in the Salagirov district. The receipts from these enormous estates are in a ridiculously pitiful ratio to their extent. In the year 1882 they amounted to 950,000 rubles, or a little more than

gave a surplus over expense of administration of about 1,500,000 rubles. On the other hand, the working of the mines showed a deficiency of over 1,000,000 rubles, hence the result just indicated. A partial explanation of this unsatisfactory state of things is to where wood abounds, sometimes as much considerable in this way. By degrees all the wood available in the neighborhood of the smelting-works became used up, and it was necessary to fetch were really penal settlements, worked by convicts, who were partly helped by immigrants whose sons were exempted from military service on the condition

nary conditions.—Lundon Times.

An Interesting Indian Relia Dr. Oglesby, of Fossil, has a beautiful Indian relic, which he found imbedded in the roots of a fir tree near Mary's peak. The tree was about 300 years old, and the trunk was so decay ed that it could be knocked to pieces easily. The relic resembles the huge blade of a knife, eighteen inches in length, three in width, and one and a half thick. It is cut out of brown granite, and has exceedingly fine pol-Trimming is the wretch that is to blame. Show us a lively, healthy, ish, being nearly as mooth as sculp-practical, intelligent woman who is a confirmed trimming maker and we will find you an honest politician.

The doctor came to the coast in 1853, and during the pioneer days became intimately acquainted with an Indian chief, which acquainted ance finally ripened into friendship Two pretty tidies for the back of a from the fact that at one time when the lated to Dr. Oglesby a legend which had been recited from father to son for ferocious invaders would attack and murder them. The doctor believes A work-basket or waste-paper basket that this instrument is one of the which has become worn and broken at knives described by the old chief. the edges may be made to serve a good | Dallas (Oregon) Times-Mountaineer.

Niagara Falls.

To a Syracuse reporter Henry Irving thus spoke of Niagara falls: "I was simply astounded and overawed by their majesty and grandeur. I took my entire company to the falls in order | vice at any time and place." to give them an opportunity of seeing a place they had all heard so much of at home. I was told by some Englishmen who had seen the falls that they were disappointed when they first saw them. Well, I should like to know what they expect to see. For my own part. I found that the half had not been find words to express my admiration for the mighty cataract. The rapids, house closed, he inquired the cause, too, of which I had not been told, deep- and being told it was Sunday, he exand deling in this is successful then by all ly impressed us all. I hope to have claimed: an opportunity some time of passing a good long while at this most interest ing place.

Did anyone ever think how much space is required to bury the dead? If one would be contented with a grave little while that when in the morning 231 acres. GLEANINGS.

wrong-doings and the tendency to W Fifty thousand Northerners are now Dakota has 250 newspapers, most of

them dailies. Henry Ward Beecher will be seventy-two in June.

An Ohio physician is preparing a medical lexicon in forty-two languages. The proposed reform bill in England will enfranchise about two million

W. P. Elliott, of Lewiston, Pa., ninety-one years of age, is still editing a

The Southern Bivouac argues that the mound builders were drowned by

The old Confederate fortifications around Athens, Ga., are now being During 1888 a Philadelphia establishment turned out 557 locomotives, of

which 151 were exported. Mrs. Hannsh Simon, of Newark, N. J., recently celebrated her ninety-ninth birthday by waltzing for ten minutes. Boston is going to displace electric

street lights with gas. Her 381 electric lights cost last year \$83,749, while 9,623 gas lamps cost \$330,881. It is several centuries since Italy has taken part in polar expeditions, but one is now about to be sent out under the command of Captain Fendacaro, of

the Italian navy. English newspapers say that the adoption of black silk gowns by the Judges of the New York Court of Appeals is due to the visit to this country of Lord Coleridge.

It is affirmed in Egypt that El Mehdi ossesses eighteen wives, and that his vakeel possesses twenty-four. The Moslems in Khartoum "are horrified at the Medhi's exceeding the number per-mitted in the Koran." A member of Congress, in recom-

mending the appointment of a naval cadet to the Annapolis Academy, states in his letter to the Navy Department dows. White lace curtains are now that the young man will be found fis-very seldom seen except on bedroom cally qualified, he is sure. An immense aerolite fell on the Rancho Redeo de las Agnas, twelve miles west of Los Angeles, plowing a deep hole in the ground. The light was visible from Los Angeles, and the

explosion was heard for miles Since the commencement of work on the canal the population of Aspinwall, Panama, has suddenly increased from 1.500 or 2.000 to 8.000 or 10.000, and building has extended into the swamps,

where there are no streets graded. The region south of Cedarville, Kan., more difficult to capture than wolves.

Leatheroid is a new substance manufactured in Maine principally of cotton paper. It looks like leather, but is harder and very elastic, and no amount of tossing about or hammering will break it. This suggests its use for trunks

Mrs. Livermore's little book, "What Shall We Do with Our Daughters?" has daughters at the first favorable oppor-

The Washington Monument Commission has granted authority to an electric light company to erect ten electric lights on the top of the Washton monument. They expect that the lights will be so effective that the city will be illuminated as far out as the northern boundary.

The annual rainfall in this country, according to the Weather Signal, is lowest in New Mexico (13 inches) and California (18 inches), and highest in Oregon (49 inches) and Alabama (56 inches). The annual rainfall in the British Islands among the mountains is 41 inches, on the plains 25 inches; 45 inches of rain falls on the west side of England, 27 on the east side.

A Fight With a Heron.

A few weeks ago Col Wm. E. Sisty, the Fish Commissioner of Colorado, went to the State fish-hatchery, on the Platte River, nine miles from Denver. While he was inspecting the hatchery he saw a large, blue heron preying up on the fish in the box. He approached the heron, expecting that the bird would take alarm and fly; but the heron attacked him furiously. The bird was fully as tall as Col. Sisty, and was so very swift that he was upon the man in what seemed an instant. He used his neck with lightning rapidity, striking all the time at Col. Sisty's face. Col. Sisty was unable to do more at first than protect his eyes, and the blows rained upon his hands and left them bleeding. His face was also cut in places, for the bird was quicker with his bill than the man was with his hands. After the surprise was over, Col. Sisty prepared to assume the of-fensive. Protecting his face with his hat, he rushed in upon the huge heron, seized the creature by the body, and hurled him to the ground. Then the struggle was soon decided, for Col. Sisty grasped the heron's neck, and held on until his enemy was choked to death. The heron was taken to Denver and exhibited to hundreds of people, who soon learned of the Fish Com-

German Student Pomposity.

A party of American travelers were on the railroad platform at Heidelberg. One of the travelers happened to crowd Heidelberg student, when he drew himself up, scowled pompously and

"Don't you like it sonny?" asked the American.

"Sir," scowled the student, "allow me to tell you, sir, that I am at your ser-"Oh, you are at my service, are you?" said the American. "Then just carry this satchel to the hotel for me.

A Talbot farmer and his good wife lost their reckoning last Sunday, and the farmer drove to Easton with a load of marketing while his helpmate stayed told me concerning them. I can not at home and finished up the family froning. Finding the stores and market "Good gracious! and my church bells began to ring he made a bee-line for home to report to Mrs. Osman and stop the ironing.—Greensco-rough (Md.) Times.

Austin, Texas, boys amuse themtwo feet by six, 3,600 bodies could be selves by dropping cate from the Colointerred in one acre, allowing nothing rado bridge into the water forty feet for walks, roads or monuments. On below. Some are killed by the fall, this crowded theory Sondon's annual but the most of them survive to furnish the Lext day's sport